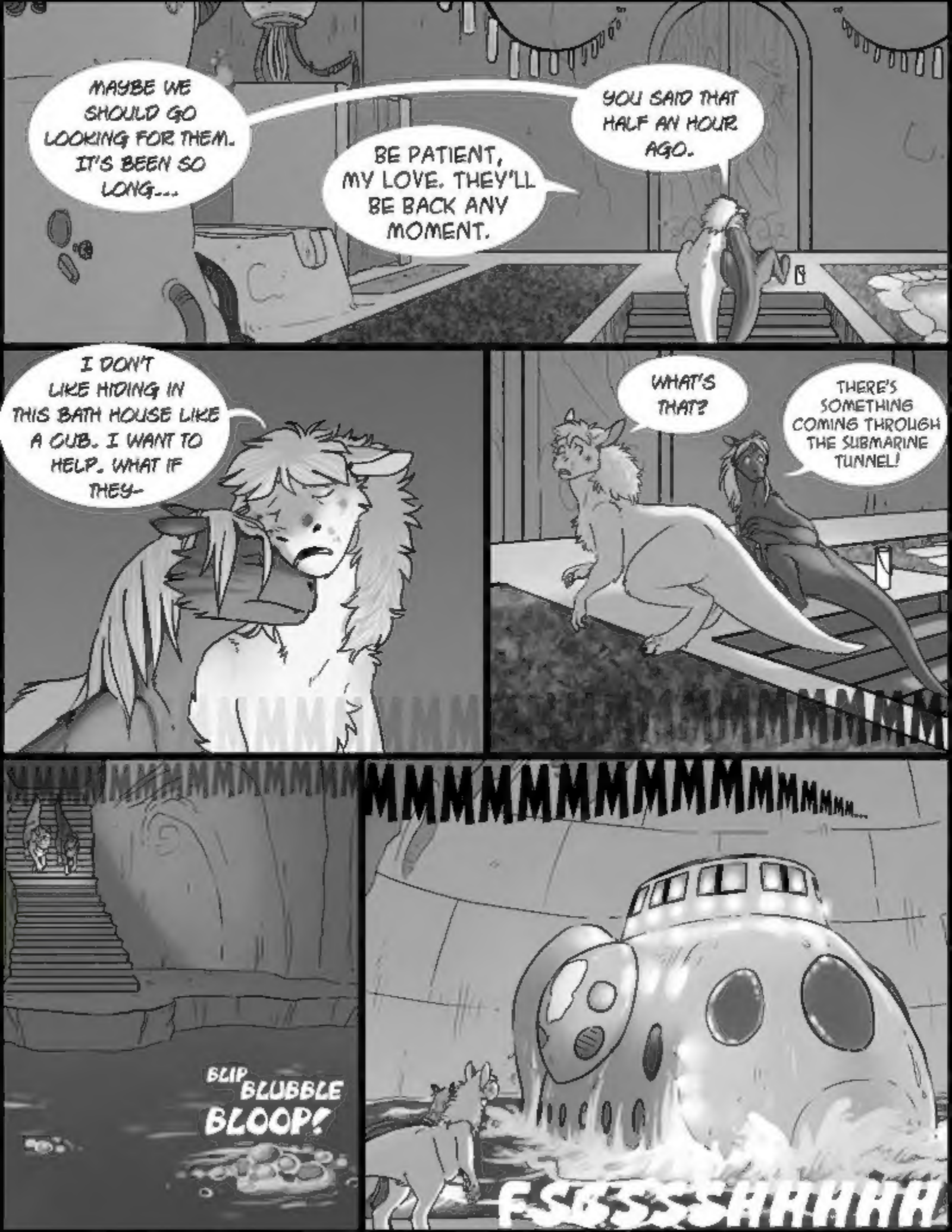
MAYBE WE SHOULD GO LOOKING FOR THEM. IT'S BEEN SO LONG...
BE PATIENT, MY LOVE. THEY'LL BE BACK ANY MOMENT.
YOU SAID THAT HALF AN HOUR AGO.
I DON'T LIKE HIDING IN THIS BATH HOUSE LIKE A CUB. I WANT TO HELP. WHAT IF THEY-
WHAT'S THAT?
THERE'S SOMETHING COMING THROUGH THE SUBMARINE TUNNEL!
MMMM

ONE COMPLICATED EXPLANATION LATER...
SNIFF SNIFF
SNERK GIGGLE!
SNIFF SNIFF
WELL, HE LOOKS SIMILAR.... BUT THIS MAN SMELLS NOTHING LIKE THE MASTER AT ALL!
Trust me, Daffy, it's him, and there's not much chance of him regaining his memories anytime soon.
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO? WE'LL LOSE EVERYTHING WITHOUT THE MASTER! THE LAND, THE CASTLE, EACH OTHER-
We can't worry about that now! Our first priority is to save Clair. Where is she? Spindle was supposed to find her.
WE HAVEN'T SEEN A SIGN OF EITHER OF THEM, OR AZALEA! WE HOPED THEY WERE WITH YOU!
WE DIDN'T KNOW IF WE SHOULD GO LOOKING OR NOT, WE WERE SO CONFUSED AND SOMETHING KEPT TRYING TO BREAK DOWN THE DOORS!
WAIT, SOMETHING WAS TRYING TO GET INTO THE BATH HOUSE?
WITHOUT MUCH SUCCESS. THOSE DOORS ARE THICK. IS IT IMPORTANT?
SNOW DOESN'T WANT THE CASTLE'S STAFF IF HE'S TRYING TO GET INTO THE BATH-HOUSE, HE'S STILL LOOKING FOR SOMETHING.
THAT MEANS HE HASN'T FOUND WHAT HE WANTS: CLAIR.

HRMMM...
skritch
KLNK-CREEAAK
HRUH?
OH POOR LITTLE TIN-CAN, ALL HELPLESS AND ALONE WITH TWO BIG GOLEMS.
BLAURRR!
Howdy!

MRAH!
CRNCH!
CHK
CHK
Errg!
So... how about we just call it a draw and go home?
GRRRRRRRRR
RAAUGH!
SKRIII!

HISSS!
SKRTCH!
KICK!
SPLOOSH!
SLASH!
MRAH!
WHOP!
NNR...
SNRL!
SPPLT!

WHACK!
WHACK!
TIN-CAN, ARE YOU OKAY?!
BACK OFF!
MMM... WILLIUM, GO TAKE OUT THE COOKIES, I HEAR THE OVEN TIMER.
JERK!
SPLASH!
Nnrg!
CRUNCH!
GRRRRRRRRR
RAUGH!
k-THOOM!

I DON'T MIND IF YOU PUNCH MY HEAD.
HRAHH
BUT YOU HIT THE MOST HANDSOME FACE IN ALL THE WORLD, AND I JUST WON'T STAND FOR THAT.
CROCK!
CRACK!
GRAH!
CATCH!
CRUMBLE!

OOH, LOOK RILEY! YOUR SWORD'S OKAY!
YOU WERE AMAZING! I COULDN'T BELIEVE IT WHEN YOU CUT INTO THAT STATUE. I NEARLY SWOONED FROM YOUR HOTNESS!
Alice,,, there's something I've been wanting to ask-
GUYS!
The other rock thingy! He's getting away!
GRAAAH!
IT'LL TELL THE OTHERS WHERE WE ARE!
Not if I can... Just...
ZIIIIP!
TRIP!
CRUMBLE
CRACK!
EROH!

Is it dead?
THANKS TO THIS SASSY LADY! NICE TRICK, TUSURA.
CLANK!
Ha! You should know, after all the times I used it on you!
HOLD ON, THIS NASTY PIECE OF WORK'S STILL GOT SOME VIM.
SKREIEEE!
PEH, SHODDY WORK.
Interesting. How does it do that?
YEAH, AND SHOULD WE BE KEEPING AN EYE ON THE REST OF ITS BODY?
IF IT WAS A PROPER GOLEM, SURE. THEY'RE COMPLEX, BUILT TO LAST AND MULTITASK, EVEN MAKE DECISIONS ON THEIR OWN.
THESE GUYS ARE POWERED BY A SINGLE LUMP OF MAGIC, PLACED IN THE HEAD, THAT LEAKS THROUGH THE BODY.
HRMM
DESTROY OR SEPARATE THE HEAD, AND THE BODY GOES AS STILL AS... WELL, STONE.
CREEAAK
OH!

HSST! BLITZ! DON'T WANDER OFF.
SORRY.
THE ONLY WAY TO BEAT THESE THINGS IS TO BREAK THEM APART OR REMOVE THEIR HEADS.
NOD
SNAP!
EVEN TIPPING ONE OVER COULD SHATTER IT UNDER ITS OWN WEIGHT. USE PHYSICS TO YOUR ADVANTAGE.
SPLASH!
WE HAVE TO FIND THE HEIR QUICKLY, BUT WE WILL DO IT AS A GROUP. NO SPLITTING UP!
THE LAST THING WE NEED IS MORE PEOPLE TO LOOK FOR.
HUMPH...